

Wabi-Sabi

Perfection persists inside the minds
Of those who claim perfection's divine
But the absence of perfection is what defines
Wabi-Sabi.

Wabi-sabi is here wabi-sabi is there
Wabi-sabi is the grey within aged hair.
It is cracks and creaks
Wrinkles and sore feet.
Aesthetics at its finest.

Owari, let open the door
To time where there is something more
THan new, than fresh, than evermore
Hajimari is nevermore.

"Natsukashii furusato," says the old man to his son
You see, my boy, these memories are worth more with age than none.

He who understands wabi-sabi never fears the grave,
He who understands wabi-sabi never fears the pain.
He sees, he knows, he WILLs, he grows;
And then, with no regrets,
He dies.
Omoshiroi.